



A Much Admired Song Entitled

LANNIGAN'S BALL.

In the town of Athy live'd one Jemmy Lanagan
Battered away till he hadn't a pound.,.
His father he died and made him a man again,
Left him a farm ten acres of ground, -
He gave a grand party to freinds and relations,
Who did not forget him when he came to the wall,
And if you but listen I'll make your "eyes glisten
At the rows and the ructions of Lanigan's ball

Myself to be sure got free invitations
For all the nice girls and boys I might ask
And just in a minute both freinds and relations,
Were dancing as merry as bees round a cask
Miss Judy C'Daly that nice lit le milliner,
Tipped me the wink for to give her a call
And soon I arrived with Fin O'Neillan,
Just in time for Lanagan's ball

There was lashings of punch & wine for the ladies
Potates & cakes there was bacon & tea,
There were the Nolans Dolans O'Gready's
Courtting the girls & dancing away

The songs the went round as ylenty as water,
From the harp that once sounded in Tara's old Hall,
To sweet Nelly Gray & the rat catchers Duster,
All singing togeather a Lanigan's ball

They we're doing all kinds of nonsensical yhlkas
All round he room in a whirligig,
But Jul a & I soon banished their nonsense,
And tipped them a twist of a real Irish jig
Och mavrone it was she that was glad of me,
And da ceo til you'd think the ceilings woud fall
For I spent a whole fortnight at Burke's academy, M
Learning a step for Lanigan's ball,

The boys were as merry the girls all hearty
Dancing away in couples & groups,
Til an accient happend young Terence Macarthy
He pu' his right leg through Mis Fin-ry's hoops,
The creatur' she fainted & reared in a marther
Caled for her 'rin's & gathe'ed them all,
Carmody swore tha' he'd go no further,
Til he'd have satisfaction at Lanigan's ball,

In the mids of the row Mis Kerrigan fainted
Her cheeks at the same time as red as the roer,
Some of the ladies declared she was painted,
She took a small crop too much I suppose,
Her sweetheart Nell Morgan so dowerful & able
When he saw his fair colleen stretch'd by the wall,
He tore the left leg from under the table,
And smasood all the chaneys at Lanigan's ball

Oh bo's there was the ructions,
Myself got a lick from big Phelim McHugh,
But soon I repied to his kind ill trediction
And kicked up a terrible philabaloo
Ole C'sey the piper was nearin' g strangled,
They squeezed up his pipes belows chante'rs & all
The irs in their ribbons all got entangled,
And that put an end to Lanigan's ball,